

A
Tale dark & grimm

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A tale dark and
grimm

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**Once upon a
time, fairy tales
were actually,**

truly awesome-
But why aren't
they good?

Well, if you pass
a tale from
generation to
generation, you
will be fine. But
if you pass a tale
to many

generations, it's
more likely that
the parents will
change out all
the scary and
bloody and
violent parts-
The awesome
ones- and the
story will come

to this: A little girl in a red riding hood is walking through the forest, and blah blah blah blah. I don't care about little girls.

Oh, and with riding hoods.

Red ones.

**Well, you get it:
fairy tales
nowadays are
boring and the
worst.**

**But let's hear
the real little red
riding hood and**

**a story that
connects to it.**

Little red riding hood: the real story

Little red riding hood was called that because of a red riding hood her grandma had gave her several years ago.

She, right now, was chilling-

Maybe let's not use 'chilling'.

She, right now, was in her bedroom, locked, doing nothing, until her mom called her down stairs. 'Little red

riding hood, might
you go and deliver
these cakes to
your grandma?’

Asked little red
riding hoods’ mom.

‘Okay, mom,’ she
said, racing down
the stairs. She took
the basket her

mom was holding.
An aroma rose
from the basket,
and little red riding
hood skipped
outside.

‘Bye, mom!’ Little
red riding hood
cried.

Her mom waved to
her as she
disappeared.

Little red riding
hood skipped all
the way until she
stopped seeing a
blood splat.

**Maybe hire a
babysitter for**

**the rest of the
other three
stories? And this
one.**

Just then, a black
thing moved in the
bushes. Little red
riding hood
gasped.

It was a wolf, she knew as it turned around.

Now, don't ask me why didn't she turn away and go mental and go run away.

She stood, there.

And, because I just took from Grimm's fairytales but it isn't completely copyrighted, it will just end right now.

**Make sure list:
No kids in the
room!**

There, aside from the wolf and his sharp teeth, was the body of Little red riding grandma, solemnly sitting there, with nine fingers. In a jagged hood's

burp, without saying hi, the wolf threw Little red riding hood over his hand, he swallowed her whole. Near the scene was a hunter, who came with a huge

gunshot, and shot the wolf.

Blood splattering, and the wolf staggering, he burped out Little red riding hood's legs, and then her body, all splat with blood. Well, and if

you don't mind, just then the wolf threw himself with his ten or so last breaths. He wouldn't have died if he hadn't done this, but it's how the story goes. As the wolf sprawled

himself, the hunter shotted the wolf in the chest, and when the wolf got to him, he scratched the man's eye out. But the man shot the wolf in the head, and the wolf died.

And they all lived
happily ever after.

Uh-huh.

Totally real.

FAITHFUL JHONHANES

**Some time later,
Little red riding
became queen.
But she got
enchanted by a
witch... Cursed.
She became the
golden queen.**

Once upon a time
there was an old
king who was ill.
He thought, "I am

lying on what must be my deathbed," then said, "Have faithful Johannes come to me."

Faithful Johannes was his favorite servant, and was so called, because he had been so

loyal to him for his whole life long. When he approached the bed the king said to him, "Most faithful Johannes, I feel that my end is near. My only concern is for my

son. He is still young and may not always have the best judgment. I will not be able to close my eyes in peace if you do not promise to teach him everything that he ought to

know, and to be his foster father."

Faithful Johannes answered, "I will not forsake him, and will serve him faithfully, even if it costs me my life."

At this, the old king said, "Then I

will die in comfort and peace," adding, "After my death, show him the entire castle -- all the chambers, halls, and vaults, and all the treasures which lie therein. But do not

show him the last chamber in the long gallery, which contains the portrait of the Princess of the Golden Roof. If he sees that picture, he will fall violently in love with her,

will fall down unconscious, and will put himself at great risk for her sake. You must protect him from that."

After faithful Johannes had once more given his

promise to the old king about this, the latter said no more, but laid his head on his pillow and died.

After the old king had been carried to his grave, faithful Johannes

told the young king all that he had promised his father on his deathbed, and said, "I will surely keep my promise, and will be loyal to you as I have been loyal to him, even if it

should cost me my life."

When the mourning was over, faithful Johannes said to the young king, "It is now time for you to see your inheritance. I will

show you your
father's castle."

Then he took him
everywhere, up
and down, and let
him see all the
riches and the
magnificent
chambers. But
there was one

chamber which he did not open, the one that contained the dangerous portrait. Now the portrait was so placed that when the door was opened one looked straight at it. It

was so masterfully painted that it seemed to live and breathe and to be the most charming beautiful thing in the whole world.

The young king noticed that faithful Johannes

always walked past this one door, and said, "Why do you never open this one for me?"

He replied, "There is something in there that would frighten you."

The king answered
"I have seen the
entire castle, and I
want to know what
is in this room as
well." And he was
about to break
open the door by
force.

Faithful Johannes held him back, saying, "I promised your father before his death that you should not see inside chamber. It could bring

great

misfortune on you and on me."

"Oh, no!" replied the young king. "If I do not go in, it will be my certain downfall. I shall have no rest day or night until I have seen inside

with my own eyes.
I shall not leave
here until you have
unlocked the door."

Faithful Johannes
saw that there was
no other way. With
a heavy heart and
many sighs, he
took the key from

the large ring. After opening the door, he went in first, thinking that he could block king's view of the portrait, that the king would not see it in front of him. But what good did

it do? The king stood on tiptoes and saw the portrait over faithful Johannes's shoulder. After seeing the girl's portrait, which was so magnificent and glistened with gold

and precious stones, he fell unconscious to the ground.

Faithful Johannes picked him up, carried him to his bed, and sorrowfully thought,

"Misfortune has befallen us, dear Lord. How will it end?" Then he strengthened the king with wine, until he regained consciousness.

The king's first words were, "Oh,

whose portrait is
that beautiful
picture?"

"That is the
Princess of the
Golden Roof,"
answered faithful
Johannes.

The king
continued, "My

love for her is so great, that if all the leaves on all the trees were tongues, they would not be able to express it. I will risk my life to win her. You are my most faithful

Johannes. You
must help me."

The faithful
servant thought to
himself for a long
time how to
approach the
matter, for it was
difficult even to
come into view of

the king's daughter. Finally he thought of a way, and said to the king, "Everything which she has about her is of gold -- tables, chairs, dishes, cups, bowls, and

household
implements.

Among your
treasures are five
tons of gold. Have
the royal
goldsmiths fashion
one ton into all
manner of vessels
and utensils, into

all kinds of birds, wild beasts, and strange animals. She will like these things, and we will go there with them and to try our luck."

The king summoned all the

goldsmiths, and they had to work night and day until at last the most splendid things were prepared. When everything had been loaded on board a ship, faithful Johannes

disguised himself as a merchant, and the king had to do the same thing in order to make himself quite unrecognizable.

Then they sailed across the sea, and sailed on until they

came to the city where the Princess of the Golden Roof lived.

Faithful Johannes had the king stay behind on the ship and wait for him. "Perhaps I shall bring the princess

with me," he said. "Therefore see that everything is in order. Have the golden vessels set out and the whole ship decorated." Then he put all kinds of golden things into his

apron, went on shore and walked straight to the royal castle. When he entered the courtyard of the castle, a beautiful girl was standing there by the well with two golden

buckets in her hand, drawing water with them. She was just turning around to carry away the sparkling water when she saw the stranger and asked who he was.

He answered, "I am a merchant," opening his apron, and letting her look in.

"Oh, what beautiful golden things," she cried, putting her buckets down and looking at the

golden wares one after the other. Then the girl said, "The princess must see these things. She takes such great pleasure in golden things, that she will buy all you have." Taking him

by the hand, she led him upstairs, for she was the princess's chambermaid.

When the princess saw the wares, she was quite delighted and said, "They are so

beautifully made
that I will buy them
all from you."

But faithful
Johannes said, "I
am only the
servant of a rich
merchant. The
things I have here
are not to be

compared with those my master has in his ship. They are the most beautiful and valuable things that have ever been made in gold." When she wanted to have

everything brought up to her, he said, "There is so much that it would take a great many days to do that, and so many rooms would be required to exhibit them, that

your house is not big enough."

This made her all the more curious and desirous, so at last she said, "Take me to the ship. I will go there myself and see

your master's treasures."

Faithful Johannes happily led her to the ship, and when the king beheld her, he saw that she was even more beautiful than the portrait, and he

thought that his heart would surely break. Then she boarded the ship, and the king led her inside. But faithful Johannes remained with the helmsman and ordered the ship to

be pushed off,
saying, "Set all the
sails and fly like a
bird in the air."

Inside, the king
showed her the
golden vessels,
every one of them,
and also the wild
beasts and strange

animals. Many hours went by while she was looking at everything, and in her delight she did not notice that the ship was sailing away. After she had looked at the

last item, she thanked the merchant and wanted to go home, but when she came to the side of the ship, she saw that it was on the high seas far from land, and

speeding onward
at full sail.

"Oh!" she cried in
alarm "I've been
betrayed. I've been
kidnapped and
have fallen into the
power of a
merchant. I would
rather die!"

Taking her by the hand, the king said, "I am not a merchant. I am a king, and of no lower birth than you are. If I have tricked you into coming with me, it is only because of

my great love for you. The first time I saw your portrait, I fell to the ground unconscious."

When the Princess of the Golden Roof was comforted when she heard this. Her heart

yielded to him, and
she willingly
consented to
marry him.

Now it so
happened that
while they were
sailing onward on
the high sea,
faithful Johannes,

who was sitting at the front of the ship making music, saw three ravens flying through the air towards them. He stopped playing and listened to what they were saying to each

other, for he could understand them.

One cried "Oh, he is carrying home the Princess of the Golden Roof."

"Yes," replied the second, "but he doesn't have her yet."

The third one said,
"Yes, he has her.
She is sitting
beside him in the
ship."

Then the first one
began again,
crying, "What good
will that do him?
When they reach

land a chestnut
horse will leap
forward to meet
him, and the
prince will want to
mount it, but if he
does that, it will
leap up into the air
with him, and he

will never see his bride again."

The second one spoke, "Is there no escape?"

"Oh, yes, if someone else quickly mounts it, takes the gun from its saddlebag, and

shoots the horse dead, then young king will be rescued. But who knows that? And if anyone does know it, and tells it to the king, he will be turned to stone

from his toes to his knees."

Then the second raven said, "I know more than that. Even if the horse is killed, still the young king will not keep his bride. When they enter

the castle together, a ready-made wedding shirt will be lying there on a platter. It will appear to be woven of gold and silver, but it is nothing but sulfur and pitch. If he

puts it on, it will burn him to the very marrow and bone."

The third one spoke, "Is there no escape at all?"

"Oh, yes," replied the second raven.
"If anyone with

gloves on seizes the garment and throws it into the fire and burns it up, the young king will be saved. But what good will that do? If anyone knows it and tells it to the king, half his

body will become stone, from his knees to his heart."

Then the third raven said, "I know still more. Even if the wedding shirt is burned up, still the young king will

not have his bride. After the wedding, when the dancing begins and the young queen is dancing, she will suddenly turn pale and fall down as if dead. If someone does not lift her up

and draw three drops of blood from her right breast and spit them out again, she will die. But if anyone who knows that reveals it, his entire body will turn to stone, from

the crown of his head to the soles of his feet."

After the ravens had thus spoken they flew away. Faithful Johannes had understood everything well. From that time

forth he became quiet and sad, for if he concealed what he had heard from his master, it would bring misfortune to the king, but if he revealed it to him, then he himself

would have to sacrifice his life.

Finally he said to himself, "I will save my master, even if it brings destruction on myself."

When they landed, what the raven

foretold did indeed happen, and a magnificent chestnut horse sprang forward.

"Excellent!" said the king. "He shall carry me to my castle."

He was about to mount it when faithful Johannes pushed in front of him, quickly jumped onto the horse, drew the gun from its saddlebag, and shot the horse.

The king's other servants, who were not very fond of faithful Johannes, shouted, "How shameful to kill the beautiful animal that was to have carried the king to his castle."

But the king said,
"Hold your peace
and leave him
alone. He is my
most faithful
Johannes. Who
knows what good
may come of this?"

They entered the
castle, and in the

hall there stood a platter on which lay the wedding shirt that appeared to be made of gold and silver. The young king went towards it and was about to take hold of it, but faithful

Johannes pushed him away, seized it with gloves, carried it quickly to the fire, and burned it up.

The other servants began to murmur again, saying, "Look, now he is

even burning up
the king's wedding
shirt."

But the young king
said, "Who knows
what good he may
have done? Leave
him alone. He is
my most faithful
Johannes."

And now the wedding took place. The dance began, with the bride also taking part. Faithful Johannes was watchful and looked into her face. Suddenly she

turned pale and fell to the ground as if she were dead. He ran quickly to her, picked her up and carried her into a chamber. He laid her down, then knelt and sucked

three drops of blood from her right breast, and spat them out. Immediately she breathed again and regained consciousness. The young king saw what

happened, and not
knowing why
faithful Johannes
had done it, grew
angry and
shouted, "Throw
him into prison."

The next morning
faithful Johannes
was condemned

and led to the gallows. Standing high on the platform and about to be executed, he said, "Everyone who is condemned to die is permitted before his end to say one last thing.

May I too have this right?"

"Yes," answered the king. "You are granted this right."

Faithful Johannes said, "I have been unjustly condemned, and have always been

loyal to you, and he related how he had heard the conversation of the ravens at sea, and how he had had to do all these things in order to save his master.

Then the king cried, "Oh, my most faithful Johannes, pardon! Pardon! Bring him down."

But as faithful Johannes spoke the last word, he fell down lifeless

and turned to
stone.

This caused the king and the queen great grief, and the king said, "Oh, I have rewarded him very badly for his great loyalty." He then ordered the

stone figure to be taken up and placed in his bedroom next to his bed. Every time that he looked at it he wept, saying, "Oh, if only I could bring you back to

life again, my most faithful Johannes."

Some time passed and the queen bore twins, two sons who grew fast and were her delight. Once when the queen was at church and the two

children were sitting beside their father and playing, he again looked sadly at the stone statue and said, "Oh, if only I could bring you back to life again, my most faithful Johannes."

Then the stone began to speak and said, "You can bring me back to life again if you will in return give up what is dearest to you."

The king cried, "For you I will give

up everything I have in the world."

The stone continued, "If you will cut off the heads of your two children with your own hand, then sprinkle their blood

on me, I shall be restored to life."

The king was horrified when he heard that he would have to kill his own dearest children, but he thought of faithful Johannes's great

loyalty, and how he had died for him, then drew his sword, and with his own hand cut off the children's heads. And when he had smeared the stone with their blood, it

returned to life,
and faithful
Johannes stood
before him, again
healthy and well.

He said to the
king, "Your loyalty
shall not go
unrewarded," then
taking the

children's heads, he put them on again, then rubbed the wounds with their blood, at which they became immediately whole again, and jumped about and went on

playing as if
nothing had
happened.

The king was
overjoyed. When
he saw the queen
coming he hid
faithful Johannes
and the two
children in a large

chest. When she entered, he said to her, "Have you been praying in the church?"

"Yes, she answered, "but I have constantly been thinking about faithful

Johannes and what misfortune has befallen him because of us."

Then he said, "Dear wife, we can give him his life again, but it will cost us our two little sons. We will

have to sacrifice them."

The queen turned pale, and her heart filled with terror, but she said, "We owe it to him for his great loyalty."

The king rejoiced to hear that she

agreed with him, then he opened up the chest and brought forth faithful Johannes and the children, saying, "God be praised! Faithful Johannes has been saved, and we

have our little sons again as well." He told her how everything had happened. Then they lived happily together until they died.

Just take out
that they lived
happily ever
after.. Because
they didn't.

Hansel and Gretel

When Hansel and
Gretel went to
their bedrooms,
they locked them.

‘Hansel, do you
think our parents
killed us because

of that ugly man?’
Asked Gretel.

‘I think so.’ Hansel
said, tears in his
eyes.

‘I think they don’t
love us anymore!’
Cried Gretel.

**what they didn't
know is that
their parents
were hearing
this.**

Gretel took a rope
and tied to a chair
leg, and just then,
she threw herself,

getting the end of the rope, but falling.

Hansel threw himself but didn't get the rope and fell in top of Gretel, and hit her.

‘Ouch!’ She cried.

'Sorry,' said
Hansel.

They got up, and ran. Just as their parents banged the door out clean, and looked at the chair. After they looked out the window. They

tugged the rope, and before they climbed out, Gretel tugged the chair toward them, making the king fall. He held his hands tightly around the window frame.

I know.

The next thing
that's going to
happen is gross.

The king's nail
slipped off, and
broke, leaving a

bloody stain on the king's finger.

The queen tugged him up, and they bandaged the damage.

Hansel and Gretel ran, and before her mother shouted:

‘Be careful with the wolves!’

Well, ‘Be careful with the wolves!’
Wouldn’t help what was going to happen to them in the Grim Forest.

The kids ran, going
into the Grim
Forest.

‘Where will we go?’
Asked Hansel.
‘Maybe we can go
to Ms. Baker’s. The
one who makes

Chocolate cake for us?' Said Gretel.

'Oooh, Yeah that one. I want to go there!' Hansel was already running. Gretel tugged on his shirt, pulling him away. 'Hansel, not now. We got to

ready up!' She said.

But Hansel was already looking at something else.

Gretel went next to him. He had tears in his eyes, watching a family

eating dinner
happily.

Gretel hugged him.

‘Thanks, Gretel,’
Said Hansel.

Hansel hugged
her, too.

**The saddest part
in the story: The
emotional part.**

Hansel and Gretel
could hear the
people in town
searching for
them.

Suddenly, the family on the window started getting up. So Hansel tugged Gretel, got the map, but the map got stuck. The people on the

window were
getting up.

So Hansel pushed
Gretel and got the
map, now ripped.

The people on the
window were out
and turned to
Hansel and Gretel,
and shouted,

signaling at them.
After Gretel ran,
(And so did
Hansel,) The family
on the window
chased them.

Hansel threw the
map at their faces,
covering them up.

They ran through
the crooked trees
that looked like
they were reaching
for them.

A family of wolves
ran from the trees,
and scampered
around Gretel,

trying to take her eye off like a doll.

Just then, Hansel tumbled on Gretel, shielding her. The only thing Gretel could see was Hansel getting scratched in the middle of the face.

‘Arghh!’ He cried, battling the wolves. Just as he did it, a branch fell. It was very sharp. And, at the same time, a wolf was trying to bite Gretel, but Hansel put his arm in front

of it, blocking it.

'I.... Will.... Help....
My.... Sister....'
Cried Hansel.

Hansel, with an arm bleeding, and a teethmark of jagged tooth with it, and a scratch in the middle of the

face, battled, and got the stick, sinking it deep in the wolf in front of him that had scratched him, and he sank it in the roof of his mouth, just in it. The wolf sank his teeth on

him, and when
Hansel took his
hand off, it came
with a tooth.

His shirt was
rigged, and as he
did it, stand up,
with another
jagged stick, the
roof of the wolf's

mouth was
dripping red, hot
blood from it.

‘I am the king!’ He
screamed, and
then fell to the
floor, bleeding.

The wolves
scampered out,
leaving the body.

**See what I
meant?
This is pure
gore.**

Gretel picked
Hansel up, and
ran, to the log that
connected the
forest to the
deeper forest.

There, in the
deeper forest,

were various
houses.

It was still in the
village of Grimm,
but it was more
deeper.

There, they saw a
sign that said:
MRS. BAKERS

HOUSE in scraggly letters.

At that point, Hansel was waking up. Gretel ran, and delighted herself seeing that there were donuts hung up.

She grabbed one,
and another one
for Hansel.

At the smell,
Hansel woke up.

Blood was falling
from his forehead
and nose. They
saw the frost walls
and gumdrops that

decorated Ms.
Bakers house.

They ran to eat
some, and took
more and more
and ate like
animals.

And then a woman
broke the door,
and shouted, what

seemed to mostly
the two, angrily,
**‘WHO’S EATING MY
HOUSE!’**

Wow.

**So much Intense
things and 129
pages that I'm
skipping pages.**

Well, not really.

Gretel gasped when she saw that

she sliced into a candy cane that was near here, and gave it to Gretel.

Told you.

Hansel gasped, too.

‘Kids! I looooove kids! You’re so cute! I just want to eat you!’ The crazy baker woman said.

Don’t let her
actually eat you.
Well, The Grimm
brothers’ call

her a witch, but
she wasn't.
She was just a
normal woman,
who accidentally
threw her kid
into an oven, but
when she
opened it, he
was a pie.

**Well, you
guessed it. She
tasted him.**

Really.

And she liked it.

Really.

**And she started
fattening up kids
to eat them.**

Really.

'Are you kids hungry?' She asked, in a false kind voice. 'Yes!' Both kids said, smiling at each other.

The baker woman took them in, and

served them beef and steak, and pork chops and much more, and also served them chocolate cake, and vanilla cupcakes, and a lot more. They ate like animals and at a

point, Gretel said,
'I think we should
live here, were we
could eat
chocolate cake and
be loved with food,
always!' She said,
stuffing a
disgustingly huge

amount of cake
into her mouth.

**Good thinking,
Gretel, food can
totally make
love.**

**Once a granny
gave me some
cookies and they**

**were poisoned,
now I'm a raven.**

After a while, they fell asleep because of the much food they had ate.

Then, the baker woman took them by the shoulder

and put them in separate beds, and they slept.

‘Don’t let the bedbugs bite...
Until you taste!’
She went out of the room, laughing.

In the morning,
Hansel saw that
the baker woman
was taking Gretel
somewhere, but
what could he do,
if he was a fat ball
of nothing?

After a while, the
baker woman took

Hansel, too, and said: 'Let's go, fat kid, so you can see if the oven is hot enough for your sister.' When they got to the basement, Hansel saw that Gretel was in a cage, but

ignored it. The baker woman opened the oven, and threw him inside. Hansel felt the oven warming up, and felt himself cooking.

He smelled delicious.

**But if you know
the story, it's
just a pork chop.**

He took something
out of his pocket,
and saw it was a
pork chop.
Suddenly, he
realized

everything. And then, he got an idea.

He threw the pork chop, and looked up. There was a chimney.

He climbed up, and stayed there.

The baker woman
opened the door
and saw that he
was a pork chop
now.

At this moment, he
jumped, threw the
baker woman in
the oven, And

locked the oven door.

He saw the keys on the floor, and opened Gretel's cage.

They ran up, and tried to get there things.

But they heard a
crash as they were
going up the stairs.
It was the baker
woman.

**Maybe you don't
know that ovens
don't lock,
Hansel.**

**‘OVENS... DON’T...
LOCK...!’**

Just said that.

The kids ran to their bedrooms, and, when she charged at them,

they ran to the right and left, with their individual beds.

The baker woman crashed through the window, falling into the cut candy cane.

Blood splattered from the baker woman's chest.

'W-Wow...' Said Gretel.

'I think we need somebody else?'

Asked Hansel.

'Yes,' said Gretel.

But before they

could move, the
devil came. He
looked at the
window, only
seeing Hansel.

**'YOU KILLED HER!
IN THREE DAYS,
YOU WILL GO TO
HELL WITH HER!'**
Cried the devil.

He disappeared.

'I think we have more trouble in our hands...' Said Hansel.

Next thing:
Hansel goes to
hell.

Totally for children.

**That was
sarcasm.**

**The three golden
hairs**

Once upon a time,
there was a kid
who was going to
hell.

And that kid was
named Hansel. He

was walking
through the Grimm
Forest, alone,
through the
reaching trees that
wanted to reach
for him and never
let him go.

He cried.

And cried.

Until he got to a place where there was a big field.

There was a huge village there, and he asked for stay, as the next day he would go to the devil's. 'Only if you know why our

chocolate fountain
is broken.' Said a
soldier. 'Com'n,
Sponge, only the
devil knows!' Said
the other soldier.

'Well, I'll ask him.'

Said Hansel. The
next day, he went
on his quest, and

found another
village. ‘Can you
give me stay?
Asked Hansel.

‘Only if you find
out why our golden
apple tree stopped
giving gold
apples,’ a soldier
said.

‘Oh, come on, only the devil knows!’
Another said.

‘I’ll ask him tomorrow, since I’m going,’ said Hansel.

The next day, he came to a foggy stop. It was noon,

and he saw a door with red on it. He guessed it was hell. He went over where he thought the door was. But, he almost fell over, because there was a river. A boat came, but, first, he

saw a tree full of strings. Golden ones. He took one, and put it in his pocket, with a metal, pointy stick that he found.

He boarded the boat, and talked

with the man riding it.

‘I’m cursed, and the only way you can get out of the devils’ grasp is to take three golden hairs from his face!’ He cried.

'I'm sick of this, sicko!' He cried, having a meltdown. After being driven to the devils' office, and waiting, he wondered how to get the three golden hairs.

The door was awkwardly opened, and he heard screaming from the door. He had to know what it was.

The doorknob was a circle, white... It was an eyeball!

Hansel screamed at this, but tried not to make it too long. Thankfully, the devil didn't hear it over the screaming from the room. Hansel vacuumed in his scream as he

opened the door,
and walked inside.
It was a grandma,
green and ugly.
She looked gross,
and had two things
of what looked like
dry sticks in her
forehead instead
of the good-looking

horns the devil had. He smiled.

Suddenly, the grandma ran to what looked like a bathroom. And just then, Hansel went to the devil, and tugged out a hair,

without a costume or anything.

Just then, the devil woke up, and looked at Hansel.

Hansel gasped, and ran. The devil got his trinket and ran, charging at Hansel. Just then,

Hansel shut the door on the devil, which slowed him down.

Hansel got to the boat, and told the cursed old man what to do. Then, when the devil crashed out,

Hansel was already out. Just then, the devil got in the boat, leaving his trinket.

The man was going slow, and the devil was getting impatient and

impatient by minute.

So the man gave his oar to the devil, giving him the curse. Just as the devil got to the end, he realized, and the old man ran. Just then, the

devil threw the oar at Hansel, but instead hit the old man and Hansel after.

Hansel was going to help the old man, but the man told him not to.

Hansel was crying now. He just went to get another string, but couldn't reach it.

The old man was bleeding, and now dying. He took his last breathe, and died. Hansel

helped himself to live, and got out of hell alive, without three golden hairs, and no answers.

He walked, alone.
Just alone.

But he didn't feel like good, and

dropped to the floor, dead.

Sorry.

I know, the end is bad, but it will get better.

Just not yet.

Gretel and the
broken kingdom

Once upon a time,
there was a lonely
girl, with no
brother, which was
going around to
find her home.

Her name was
Gretel. Gretel
came to the

kingdom of Grimm,
her home, bloody
and stinky,

She went into the
royal house.

Just then, the door
opened, and their
parents were
hugging Gretel.

‘Where is Hansel?’

Asked her father.

‘Dead,’ she said
between tears.

They all cried.

Until a figure came
in picture.

And knocked on
the door.

It was Hansel,
blood almost
everywhere in his
body.

I told you.

It was going to
be good.

Just then, an
explosion broke
the lovely thing.

There was a
dragon, wrecking
everything.

The end

Not really.

Hansel and Gretel looked at each other. And they took swords, and went to destroy the dragon.

The end

Kind of.

They gathered the people on the village, and they all came to fight it.

The dragon ate one of the persons. When the dragon ate it, Gretel charged and tried to kill it, but her

sword got stuck in
the dirt. The
dragon looked at
her, and, luckily,
she

Got out in time,
and the dragon ate
her sword.

They all ran, and so did Hansel and Gretel, home.

This is the shortest story in the book.

But let's go.

Hansel and Gretel
and the dragon

Once upon a time,
there were horrible
parents, and brave
kids.

The kids names
were Hansel and
Gretel. They were
going to kill a

dragon. Just as they got new swords, the dragon broke the houses, and crashed through the castle wall.

Hansel threw his sword, which cut

one of the
dragon's feet.

The dragon put on
fire a wardrobe
next to Hansel,
and fled away.

They were
hopeless.

The end

**Not quite. They
will still go.**

They ran to the field, but saw many dead people. The ones left were healing each other. They were really hopeless when

they saw the
dragon coming at
them.

The end.

**It's still not the
end.**

Hansel threw his sword again, and hit the dragon in the chest, and it exploded, sending

everyone dead
away.

Hansel got back up
and helped Gretel.

They were all
happy.

**Finally, may I be
a human now?**

...

...

Uh! What did I miss?

Oh, yeah.

When they
celebrated,
everyone drank
beer and everyone
was happy.

After the celebration, Hansel and Gretel asked their parent why they cut out their heads, and they told the whole story. (Go to page 23 again if you

want to imagine
they told the
Story.)

They were all
happy together.
Really.

And they all lived
happily ever after.

Now, may I say...

The end.

Psst!

**Really! They all
lived happily**

**ever after and
it's the end!**

Or not?...

**Get cash and
wait for:**

**A tale dark
and
Grimm:
Not really
an end!**

The end.

About the author:
Emanuel S.M. is a
kid.

And the only thing
I'm going to say is:
This is my first
published book!

**Reader beware,
Open up if you
dare.**

**But if you do,
there will be
horrible things
inside.**

**But just wait,
because
although this is
a fairy tale, it is
different from
the others**

because this one
is true.